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COMPOSITION

RADICAL PHENOMENOLOGICAL PSYCHANALYSIS

160 sheets • 320 pages
9³/₄ x 7¹/₂ in / 24.7 x 19.0 cm
wide ruled • 09948

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VOLUME IX

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SUBJECT

A₉

Radical Phases of the Revolution

V

Volume Nine

RTP 7

Radical Phenomenological Psychoanalysis
of Lived Experience

Volume Nine

RPP 9

11 April - 15 July 2007

Radical Phenomenological Psychoanalysis
Volume Nine
Section One: 11 April - 26 April 2007

"Sometimes, the insane and contrarians and the ones who are closest to suicide are the ^{most} valuable people society has. They may be precursors of social change. They're taken the burdens of the culture onto themselves, and in their struggle to solve their own problems they're solving problems for the culture as well."

~ Robert M. Pirsig

Radical Phenomenological Psychoanalysis

Volume Nine

Section One: 11 April - 26 April 2007



Analysis of the suicidal mind:

suicides analyzed → Hitler, Monroe, Jones, Van Gogh,
and Napoleon (attempted suicide)

- There are needs focused on when under duress, suffering heightened inner tension and in mental pain. (MENTAL PAIN)

psychological needs unfilled

- Thwarted love
- assaulted self-image, avoidance of shame, defeat, humiliation, and disgrace
- ruptured relationships ~~related~~ and grief related to frustrated needs for affiliation and nurturance.
- excessive anger, rage, and hostility related to frustrated needs for dominance.

V SESSION

D66 p 55 (V speaks): There are passages here that are truly inspiring as far as "allowing mental powers to grope and feel and grasp with the invisible fibers the pure mental stuff - the LOW-LEVEL realities of the architecture..."

~~D66 p 60~~ V SPEAKS on D66 p 60: Hentrich writes, "I am an incredibly sensitive mental creature. I pick up on vibes. I read people."
* I might add, I let people USE me.

V on D66 p 69: "Most of the actions (of body parts) associated with prayerfulness and contemplation"

V on D66 p 77:

Orwell: With every sentence you write, ask yourself.

- ① What am I trying to say?
- ② What words will I express it?
- ③ What image or idiom* would make it clearer?
- ④ Could I put it more shortly?

Political writing is usually bad writing unless the writer is a REBEL expressing his private opinions and not a "party line."

8

a poem by Russ Rankin, "The Final Act" puts things in perspective for me:

" He balls up both fists / with a single, fluid movement
He knocks himself out / Forever
The pain and bitterness / like a rapid dog at his heels
all these years / are gone in an instant
Now the real peace / the final act
In a ballet of despair
No longer will he be forced
To interact with his fellow
Useless husks of skin
Their trite, mundane little dramas
The soap opera that never ends
Until now
No more vain attempts / To attract a woman
Leaving him humiliated
The butt of a cruel, ~~hoax~~ biological hoax
The uneasiness lifted
The infirmities of his species
A distant memory / To rot away with the worms
To finally escape / He closes his eyes and,
For the first time in years,
He smiles "



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V SESSIONS

There is more about "the book" on page 245 of H66. On page 246 I wrote, 'I wish for death or for the leisure to just eat and read and write.'

I've got this today ... leisure!
I've been "in limbo" since 15 MAY 2002
for 5 years now.

"I have somehow eluded the dull Mandroid normalcy dupes (gorts) who bore me to death while I secretly daydream of wreaking havoc on their pallid world."

"If you don't go along with every trivial request the mediocretans make, you are supposed to feel like you "failed" somehow."

page 249: FROM "Civilization cannot afford unpredictableness" TO #



15 Cleveland Ave
H.P.
08904

defn from p 250 (H66)

* existential vacuum *

= a psychological condition
in which one doubts that
life has any meaning

- leads to suicide due to lack of a goal.

* I hadn't smoked marijuana between July 1997 and
May 2002 (5 years). I've been smoking fairly
steady since then (5 years).
I was afraid of "relinquishing control."

H66 p 252: "The Devil is a mythological representation of
the personal shadow within each of us."

"The EGO [the 'I'] serves as the organizing
principle of our consciousness."

Since smoking pot or drinking beer is considered
"doing the wrong thing," the desire to do so
may end up being repressed.

2007.05.01

PAIN-KILLER FOR THE SOUL

I'm supposed to be a gortbuster warrior,
so I ought to be busting gorts,
right?

Where do I start?

With the man in the mirror. The first
requirement of gortbusting is that we
"take a snapshot of the gort
drawing our control panel in our
brain." A gortbuster has to direct
the laser-beam of her philosophical
insight onto the inauthentic aspects
of her own life before s/he can
guide others to mental freedom.

The gort resides in what we call "I" -
but "I" is not the organism.
So, the organism has to challenge
the inauthentic identity that acts as
if it is the organism itself.
We are that organism, and this is
ultimately an inside job requiring one

to utilize phenomenology even if one
doesn't have any idea what that is.
In other words, gortbusting seems to be
a kind of phenomenological
psychoanalysis where the gortbuster
detaches itself-as-organisms-in-
environments from the false self
whose identity is really a social
construct maintained by ritualistic
patterns of behavior.

Meanwhile, the organism suffers silently
the decisions made by the gort.
My organism is no different.

My gort wants its beer to help take
the edge off, but taking the edge
off the organism this
way only leads to insomnia and
dependency (for the organism
itself).

The gort demands instant peace, and
when the peace is not forthcoming,

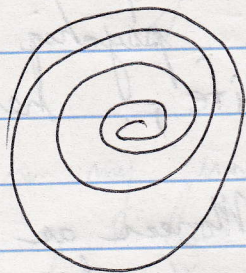
panic sets in... a subtle existential anxiety pulsating as the organism begins to grasp its dilemma. There are different areas of the brain operating, and the more ancient parts are getting confused since the organism is seeking to medicate its emotional pain with physical anesthetics (alcohol, etc), whereas the pain is emotional/mental/spiritual... the pain remains, and thus frustrates the creature as it begins to feel trapped in the skin of a biological torture chamber.

Perhaps the concept of "I" is a product of monotheistic beliefs in One Supreme God of the Universe. Identity - what is it? How does culture/society define our identity, and how might we find the ego-core of our organism that is buried under so many layers of conditioned perceptions/behaviors?

Isn't the truth preferable?

Like Dr. Francis Cross Welsing says,
"If you're in love, and the person you
love does not love you ~~back~~, in return,
you don't want them to pretend
they love you. You want to know the
truth so you can MOVE ON."

Well, likewise with self-medication, I want
to see the behavior for what it is ...
not a "party" or "a good time"
but a "soul lubricator," a "pain-killer"
for the psyche/soul."

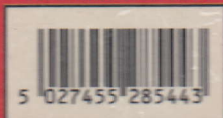


After posting a poll about camping & CROW Hill
guests jumped from 30 to 60.

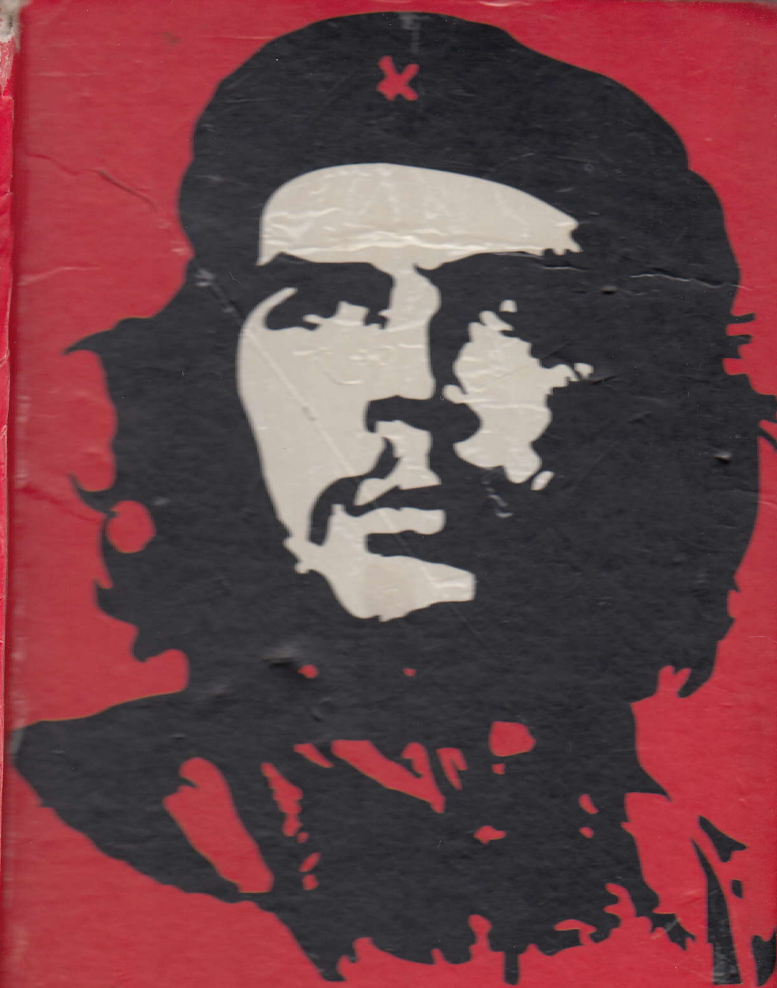


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What about presenting the past
10,000 years of our history
as some kind of
alien conspiracy to rob
the earth of its resources,
using human populations as
stones/instruments/renewable
energy source?

Like "invasion of the
body snatching gorts."

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Northern European ancestry is a
strong predictor of future
problem with alcohol. p.17

What is an etiology of alcoholism?

There is no such thing as an
"ALCOHOLIC PERSONALITY"

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Garden of Eden = metaphor for lifestyle
of b/g

Agriculture = to be like gods

6,000 BC → climate change

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S grants ~~it~~ mucho!

I pursue Gail?

V SESSION: around p 400 +,
I see how I am much
like Myshkin in Dostoevsky's
The Idiot.

2007.06.20

all I have to guide me:

1. Shalonda screaming, "I see you! I see you Mike!" when I came out of Lasandra's apartment.
2. Our trip to Great Adventure
3. Ethan telling me he thinks Shalonda cares for me very much but that she is afraid to let it show because she is so gangsta.
4. Lasandra refusing to leave my apartment when I asked her to. She was insulted that I would demand she leave so that Shalonda and I could speak. She was/is jealous that I care so much for Shalonda, even though Shalonda and I have never had sex NOR formally committed to each other.
5. Denise, Catherine, and Lasandra all agreeing that somehow THIS was not my fault - and that Shalonda is responsible for my love-madness.

gangster gort → hip hop culture, jail culture

I understand Schopenhauer better now.
Shall I read THE PESSIMISTS HANDBOOK
again? Shall I have a Schopenhauer
revival?

Or should I just peck away at
GALAPAGOS? (Vonnegut).

Whatever I am going through, I can
say I am NOT happy here
at Marc Hampton Apartments. Nor
do I wish to move close by
so as to "stay in touch" with
Shalonda.

Why have any delusions about her
actually caring about me? She
doesn't even like to hear me speak.
She has an oppressive personality -
a woman who gets off on
demasculating men. She gets off
on telling men they are punks.
She may not be very wise after all.
She may be a GANGSTER GORT.

Is this what my life has come to?
Am I a biological hoax?

When Lasondra found out I
actually went to CPC, she laughed
and said, "You really are CRAZY!"

I defended myself, saying,
"~~I am NOT~~

"Just because Shalonda called me
a punk does not make me a
punk, and just because I got
sent to CPC does not make
me mentally deficient."

"They're trying to fill me with
doubt because graduating
from Rutgers with a 3.6 gpa
made me confident.
They want to make me
feel I like a freak."

At least Lasondra is honest with me;
but I am disturbed by her statements.

If Lasandra wants to hang out with me,
I'm going to tell her I'm not in the
mood for company. I'm just too
overwhelmed by her bluntness.

She has no intentions of acknowledging
that I am a human being and
NOT some cartoon character; ~~to be~~
I am NOT a joke!

I still don't have any desire to see
Shalonda. While I am embarrassed
for having a psychotic fit, I
also realize that Shalonda's attitude
toward me had everything to do
with my ~~emo~~ behavior.

Realizing her power to hurt my
feelings, I RECOIL.

I can't blame Shalonda for not being
attracted to me, but I can
stop being deluded. ~~I can~~ My frustrations
are motivating me to become authentic.

I cannot help being affected by Shalonda's "name-calling".

* Those who have spontaneous emotions can only be themselves. They have no other choice if they want to remain themselves. Rejection, ostracism, loss of love, and name calling will not fail to affect them, they will suffer as a result, but once they have found their authentic self, they will not want to lose it. And when they sense something is being demanded of them to which their whole being says no, they cannot do it. They simply cannot.

I Refuse to look for employment.

My goal is EMOTIONAL AUTHENTICITY. Shalonda has been cold-hearted and Lasandra makes me out to be a joke ... a crazy cat.

My emotions in response to being insulted by Shalonda were a form of communication letting her see my True Self - a true self underneath the false image of me in her fucked up head (brainwashed by gangster culture).

I want to develop my ability to ~~discern~~^{sense} people's intentions. The ability to read others' emotions, to distinguish between sincerity and falsehood, good and bad intentions, is basic to all mammals. Their very survival depends on that ability.

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Both gortbusters and Jensen forums are suddenly inaccessible to me. I sometimes think there is a team of thought police keeping an eye on me. Perhaps they watch everyone, but they must really be watching people like me... ~~realizing~~ a suicidal man on a mission

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As a "German-American," I really appreciate Kurt Vonnegut. I too aspire to be a "cultivated eccentric."

I am small in stature, but stout in my independence and convictions. I am a Free Thinker/skeptic.

"Thoreau wrote in the voice of a child, as do I." ~ Vonnegut

That is why I am able to remain so honest with myself. That is why my emotions are so real, and why I am not ashamed about how long I was obsessed with Shalonda. Raven and Shikaven may both be traumatized by Shalonda's emotional aloofness, by her indifference — but I am not in a position to be so traumatized by her. I can just avoid her. I don't want to chase her affections anymore.

I am at DSP 72 (Volumes of the Hex VI).
The coffee is strong, the weed is gone.
Tobacco, no beer, read/write/compute.

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Lasondra and Thalonda and Gail must see
how much BRAIN POWER I have -
and on some level they can understand
why I am having problems fitting
in with the SYSTEM.

I am an honest man with a brain -
and I use my brain - but I
also have HEART; meaning,
I am no mere white boy but a
full fledged chimpanzee.

chimPANzee.

Pan NOT Man.

Now. Page 94 of H₇₂. Let's read much -

Σ

V SESSION

I had been regretting giving away my copy of Ehrenfeld's The Arrogance of Humanism to Reme at the welfare hotel in 2004/2005, but I discovered some notes during an early morning V session.

Beginning on page 77 of Hentrich Diary #72 (DSP 72), I explore emotions and ~~exp~~ have notes from Pirsiq and Ehrenfeld - two great thinkers of our time.

By page 100, I explore Schopenhauer's magnum opus on topics such as sophistry, dialectic, ego, Humanism, emotions.

"The making of money by philosophy is a characteristic of a sophist."

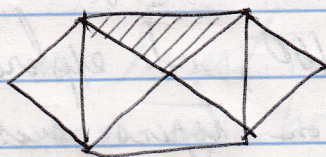
Money buys mediocrity.

So much inner work calls me. It will be good to be sober today.

4012232 V
The notes from Schopenhauer end on page 113.
H72 P 77 to P 113 → { Pirsig, Ehrenfeld,
Schopenhauer } ~ great notes!

Schopenhauer explains the crisis of reason,
confirming Ehrenfeld's theories with
great analytical precision.

Many questions and concerns
have been addressed specifically
by Arthur Schopenhauer.



intuitive
a priori understanding

I could get lost in the notes from
page 77 to 113. DSP 72 is
quite a special volume!

The Ghost of Kurt Vonnegut Jr. = V.

V thinks the Hentrich diaries are better than
Hocus Pocus. Hentrich is a genuine philosopher.